Faire *Lædaes* daughter had a thousand wooers,
Then well one more may faire *Bianca* haue;
And so she shall: *Lucentio* shall make one,
Though *Paris* came, in hope to speede alone.
Gre. What, this Gentleman will out-talke vs all.
Luc. Giue him head, I know hee'l proue a Iade.
Petr. *Hortensio*, to what end are all these words?
Hor. Sir, let me be so bold as aske you,
Did you yet euer see *Baptistas* daughter?
Tra. No sir, but heare I do that he hath two:
The one, as famous for a scolding tongue,
As is the other, for beautious modestie.
Pet. Sir, sir, the first's for me, let her go by.
Gre. Yea leaue that labour to great *Hercules*,
And let it be more then *Alcides* twelue.
Petr. Sir vnderstand you this of me (insooth)
The yongest daughter whom you hearken for,
Her father keepes from all accesse of tutors
And will not promise her to any man,
Vntill the elder sister first be wed.
The yonger then is free, and not before.
Tranio. If it be so sir, that you are the man
Must steed vs all, and me amongst the rest:
And if you breake the ice, and do this seeke,
Atchieue the elder, set the yonger free,
For our accesse, whose hap shall be to haue her,
Will not so graceless be, to be ingrate.
Hor. Sir you say wel, and well you do conceiue,
And since you do profesle to be a tutor,
You must as we do, gratifie this Gentleman,
To whom we all rest generally beholding.
Tranio. Sir, I shall not be slacke, in signe whereof,
Please ye we may contriue this afternoone,
And quaffe carouses to our Mistresse health,
And do as aduersaries do in law,
Striue mightily, but eate and drinke as friends.
Gru. Bion. Oh excellent motion: fellowes let's be gon.
Hor. The motions good indeed, and be it so,
Petruchio, I shall be your *Beon venuto*. *Exeunt.*

Enter

Enter Katheri

Bian. Good sister wrong
To make a bondmaide and a
That I disdaine: but for these
Vnbind my hands, Ile pull th
Yea all my rayment, to my pe
Or what you will commaund
So well I know my dutie to m
Kate. Of all thy sutors he
Whom thou lou'st best: see t
Bianca. Beleeue me sister
I neuer yet beheld that speci
Which I could fancie, more
Kate. Minion thou lyest:
Bian. If thou affect him s
Ile plead for you my selfe, b
Kate. Oh then belike yo
You will haue *Gremio* to kee
Bian. Is it for him you do
Nay then you iest, and now
You haue but iested with me.
I pre thee sister Kate vnite m
Ka. If that be iest, then

Enter Bapt

Bap. Why how now Dau
Bianca. Stand aside, poore
Go ply the needle, meddle
For shame thou hilding of a
Why dost thou wrong her,
When did shee crosse thee w
Kate. Her silence flouts

Bap. What in my sight?
Kate. What will you no
She is your treasure, she mu
I must dance bare-foot on h
And for your loue to her, le